



3.7.04

ITS 4.38AM & IN 5 HOURS IT WILL BE TIME TO LEAVE. ITS BEEN AN EVENTFUL COUPLE OF WEEKS & I HOPE THE 'CASE FOR DREAMING' WILL BE ENJOYED.

IT ALL STARTED WITH WANTING TO MAKE CONNECTIONS HERE. THE ORIGINAL IDEA WAS TO OPEN THE DOOR OF THE TOWER AT 9PM (CURFEW) AND INVITE THE PEOPLE OF CUSHENDALL TO COME IN & LOITER. FIRST THING WAS TO FIX THE BELL & TRY OUT THE MAIN DOOR ON TO THE STREET- BOTH MAC & I STRUGGLED FOR QUITE SOME TIME TO TURN THE LOCK, WITH NO SUCCESS. WE MADE ENQUIRIES ..BOTH HUGH NEXT DOOR & OLIVER, AT THE CENTRAL BAR THOUGHT THAT IT MIGHT BE AN ORNAMENTAL KEY.

I HAD A DREAM...

FRIENDS WERE WAITING FOR ME WHILE I WENT TO BUY TOBACCO, I DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO PAY FOR IT BUT GAVE THE SHOPKEEPER A KEY & FOUND MYSELF WITH MY MOTHER, FATHER, LOVER & SON CROSSING THE SEA OF MOYLE. AHEAD LAY THE MULL OF KINTYRE & FOAMY WAVES ROSE HIGH ON TO ITS CLIFFS. THE SEA WAS MIRROR GLASS WE WALKED OVER IT TOWARD A HUGE ROCK FORMATION - GIANT SHELVES WHICH CONTAINED TABLETS OF STONE - A LIBRARY.

ON WAKING THERE WAS A GREAT CALMNESS, THE PENNY HAD DROPPED, I WOULD MAKE A 'CASE FOR DREAMING'. TODAY, AS THE WORK WAS ALMOST COMPLETE, THE WOMEN FROM 'VINCENTS' CAME OVER TO SEE IT & BEFORE LEAVING THEY VISITED THE DUNGEON. I TOLD THEM HOW WE'D HOPED TO UNLOCK THE DOOR & OPEN UP THE TOWER EVERYDAY AT CURFEW. AS I SPOKE, I WAS TOUCHING THE DOOR... IT OPENED.

JUST BEFORE WE WENT TO JOHNNY JOES EARLIER THIS EVENING WE RELOCKED THE DOOR & THEN TRIED TO OPEN IT AGIN SEVERAL TIMES, WITH NO LUCK. BY THE TIME WE'D LEFT JOHNNY JOES THE STORY HAD REACHED CENTRAL BAR FINDING IT'S HOME IN THE TALES OF CUSENDALL, THE CAPITAL OF THE GLENS.